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For the Hartford Herald.
HEART FLOWERS.
From Friends by the Way.

BY MADEIRA.

There are flowers, bright flowers in this heart
of mine,
Fanned by the breeze of love divine,
Living for aye in their exquisite bloom,
Drawing around me their sweet perfume,
Sparkling with drops that begem the flowers
of amaranth beauty, in heaven's own bowers,
And cherished with care by the heart's warm hand;
Would ye ask, would ye ask "how came they
there?"
Friends by the way, as they gently smiled,
Have breathed love's words to earth's weary
heart:
Fraught with hope was each tone that fell,
And the angels gathered its meaning well,
Each word that fell, with a magic power,
The angels have changed to a fadless flower,
Penciled its hues from the rainbow's wing,
And giveth the soul an eternal spring.
Yet think ye they bloom for themselves alone?
Is their fragrant breath to the world unknown?
They hallow at each fervent prayer,
Will ye ask, will ye ask why they're blooming
there?
Why riseth the day star in splendor so bright
From his mountain home, bathing in light?
The sleeping earth and the foam billow's crest,
Mirroring his form on the ocean's breast?
Ask ye the birds, when they sweetly chime
Their matin songs in the summer time,
And sportively hurry from spray to spray,
If they warble alone for themselves all day,
And soft as a lute would their numbers swell
"We are singing to gladden a vale of woe."
Ask ye the moon when her silvery shen,
Where the sun's warm light hath played, is
seen,
Or the radiant stars as they ride on high,
And sparkle with silver the dark sky,
From each rolling sphere will the answer be:
"Mortal we shine for thy God and thee."
From the flowers that adorn the soil arise
Sweet odors, like songs to the upper skies
Floating earth through those arches broad,
They're shedding their sweets at the feet of God,
May the cheering light of eternal day
Illuminate the path of each "friend by the way!"
From the depths of each spirit spring fragrant
flowers
Like those that regale my lonely hours.

THE BLACK TULIP.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS,
Author of "The Count of Monte Cristo,"
"The Three Musketeers," "Twenty
Years After," "Balthazar," "The
Man of the Cloth," "The Iron
Mask," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

MASTER AND PUPIL.

The worthy master Gryphus, as the
reader may have seen, was far from shar-
ing the kindly feeling of his daughter for the
godson of Cornelius De Witte.
There being only five prisoners at Los-
vestein, the post of thirney was not a
very onerous one, but rather a sort of
sinecure, given after a long period of ser-
vice.
But the worthy jailer, in his zeal, had
magnified with all the power of his im-
agination, the importance of his office.
To him Cornelius had swelled to the
gigantic proportions of a criminal of the
first order. He looked upon him, there-
fore, as the most dangerous of all his
prisoners. He watched all his steps, and
always spoke to him with an angry coun-
tenance; punished him for what he called
his dreadful rebellion against such a
clement prince as the Stadtholder.
Three times a day he entered Van
Baerle's cell, expecting to find him tres-
passing; but Cornelius had ceased to cor-
respond, since his correspondent was at
hand. It is even probable that if Corne-
lius had obtained his full liberty, with
permission to go wherever he liked, the
prison, with Rosa and his bulls, would
have appeared to him preferable to any
other habitation in the world without
Rosa and his bulls.
Rosa, in fact, had promised to come
and see him every evening, and from the
first evening she had kept her word.
On the following evening she went up
as before, with the same mysteriousness
and the same precaution. Only she had
this time resolved within herself not to
approach too near the grating. In order,
however, to engage Van Baerle in a con-
versation from the very first, which would
seriously occupy his attention, she ten-
dered to him through the grating the
three bulls, which were still wrapped up
in the same paper.
But to the great astonishment of Rosa,
Van Baerle pushed back her white hand
with the tips of his fingers.
The young man had been considering
about the matter.
"Listen to me," he said. "I think we
should risk too much by embarking our
whole fortune in one ship. Only think,
my dear Rosa, that the question is to
carry out an enterprise, which until now
has been considered impossible, namely, that
of making the grand Black Tulip flower.
Let us, therefore, take every precaution
possible, so that, in case of a failure, we
may not have anything to reproach our-
selves with. I will now tell you the way
I have traced out for us."
Rosa was all attention to what he
would say, much more on account of the
importance which the unfortunate tulip-
fancier attached to it, than that she felt
interested in the matter herself.
"I will explain to you, Rosa," he said.
"I dare say you will have in this fortress
a small garden, or some court-yard, or

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

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A DOUBLE CATCH.

Love Making in India.

The Lucknow (India) Times relates the retributive romance of a certain gentleman who came to that place, bringing with him letters of introduction to several people in moderate circumstances, with whom he lived, and, having represented himself as a gentleman of substance, being sole owner and possessor of one lakh and fifty thousand rupees, was treated with the utmost deference and courtesy, and, further, was permitted to gain the affections of a young lady, whose only personal attraction appeared to be a profusion of valuable jewelry, which she constantly sported. The young lady explained that her father was an Extra Assistant Commissioner, stationed at something less than a thousand miles from Canoo, and possessing an estate of immeasurable extent and incalculable value, to which she was the heiress. A match was very soon arranged, and the young couple, as happy as youth and love combined could make them were married, and left Lucknow on their wedding tour a few days ago. And here the tale, to be a happy one, should end; but, unfortunately, this is not the end of the tale. The gentleman took his bride to Buxar, where it turned out that he was engaged in the truly delectable and highly remunerative profession of freeman on the East India Railway, drawing the magnificent salary of forty rupees a month, and it was with feelings of unutterable anguish that he felt his duty to inform the lady that the lakh and a half of rupees were in the hands of another party who obstinately refused to give up the money on the ground of his being the rightful owner of it. The bride bore the disappointment with stoical equanimity, and informed her husband, with unfeigned regret, that a similar difficulty existed in regard to her father's estate near Canoo. The estate was there all right, of course, but it was encumbered to such an extent that it was impossible to get at it. The nature of the encumbrance, too, was extremely peculiar; an old zemindar had another estate on top of it, and he obstinately refused to let it off. And the whole of the valuable jewelry, which had proved so ex-
cellent a bait, had been returned to the bride's father and the other ladies from whom it had been borrowed for the occasion. It is said that the pair bear their common disappointment with a good grace, and are as happy as can be expected under the circumstances.

"ON DECK."

A Diver Fixed by a Shark.

"On Deck" had led an eventful life. A sailor in youth, a diver in manhood and a "ne'er-do-well" in old age, he saw more than falls to the lot of most men. He came to California in early times, and was the hero of a shark story, remarkable as the only one having truth for foundation native to our harbor. In 1851 James Carton, a stowaway, while warping the ship Geneva to a berth off Market street wharf, lost an anchor. "On Deck" was the only diver except Bill Matthews then known in the city, and was sent for to recover the anchor. "On Deck" complied, and while so engaged noticed a shark hovering a few feet above him, evidently observing his movements. The fish was at least eighteen feet long, and was known as the "bottle-nose," one of the most voracious of the shark kind. This discovery naturally alarmed the diver. He had found the anchor, made a cable fast to it and was about ascending when the appearance of the shark made him pause. He had heard that sharks did not molest men in armor. He doubted this, and did not feel now like risking the experiment. He moved a few paces from the anchor—the shark moved too. He returned to his former place—the shark followed. He was evidently, to use his own words, "spotted by the bottle-nose for supper," and unless signally favored, would fall a victim to its voracity. He hardly knew how to act, when he thought of the cuttle fish; how that singular creature often escapes its enemies by darkening the water with an inky liquor ejected from its body. He accordingly stirred up the mud at the bottom till the water was darkened around him, cast off the weights and signaled the man to haul him up. He was hauled up immediately, but did not entirely escape. The shark snapped at him as he ascended, and three toes were taken off. A little more and his foot would have gone, a stout boot only saved it. The happy thought of muddying the water saved his life.—San Francisco Ledger.

"We fight with ideas," said Heine, "and newspapers are our fortresses." There is probably no such force in the world to-day as the press. In spreading freedom and disseminating knowledge, in shattering shams and destroying nonsense of various kinds, in searching out all kinds of truth, and then daring to declare the same, it has been achieving the capital victories of the world for the last twenty-five years.

What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet he gave to each of his children? Parents.

Time for Reading.

"I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are com-
pelled to devote to their avocations, that they cannot read anything. But this is a grand mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always does us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether for five minutes or five hours. It is the habit of reading, rather than the time at our command, that helps us on the road to learning. Many of the most cultivated persons, whose names have been famous as students, have given only two or three hours a day to their books. If we make use of spare minutes in the midst of our work, and read a little, it but a page or paragraph, we shall find our brains quickened and our toil lightened by just so much increased satisfaction as the book gives us. Nothing helps along the monotonous daily round so much as fresh and striking thoughts, to be considered while our hands are busy. A new thought from a volume is like oil which reduces the friction of the machinery of life. What we remember from brief glimpses into books, often serve as a stimulus to action, and become one of the most precious deposits in the treasury of our recollection. All knowledge is made up of small parts, which would seem insignificant in themselves, but which taken together, are valuable weapons for the soul. "Read anything continuously," says Dr. Johnson, "and you will be learned." The odd minutes which we are inclined to waste, if carefully availed of for instruction, will, in the long run, make golden hours and golden days that we shall ever be thankful for.

An Obdurate Man.

[Free Press.]

She was a stylish young lady about 18 years old and to accommodate a friend she took the baby out for an airing. She was wheeling it up and down the walk when an oldish man, very deaf, came along and inquired for a certain person supposed to live on that street. She nearly yelled at her head off trying to answer him, and he looked around, caught sight of the baby, and said:
"Nice child, that; I suppose you feel proud of him?"
"It isn't mine," she yelled at him.
"Boy, eh? Well he looks just like you."
"It isn't mine," she yelled again, but he nodded his head and continued:
"Twins, eh? Where's the other one?"
She started off with the cab, but he followed and asked:
"Did it die of colic?"

Despairing of making him understand by words of mouth, she pointed to the baby, at herself, and then shook her head.
"Yes—Yes, I see. 'Tother twin in the house. Their father is fond of them, of course."
She turned the cab and hurried the other way, but he followed and asked:
"Do they kick around much these nights?"
"I tell you 'tain't mine," she shouted, looking very red in the face.
"I think you are wrong there!" he answered. "Children brought up on the bottle are apt to pine and die."
She started on a run for the gate, but before she had opened it he came up and asked:
"Have to spank 'em once in a while, I suppose?"
She made about twenty gestures in half a minute, and he helped the cab through the gate, and said:
"Our children were all twins, and I'll send my wife down to give you some advice. You see—"

But she picked up a flower pot and flung it at him. He jumped back, and as she entered the house he called out:
"Hope insanity won't break out on the twins!"

Business Ghosts.

And spiritual prophecies and things do no good, do they? Fayette Gridley, of Auburn died last Sunday. "A year ago," says the Syracuse Journal, "Mr. Gridley was told in New York by one of those imposters that he would surely die in the month of August, 1875. The statement impressed him so strongly that he at once increased the amount of his life insurance from \$12,000 to \$22,000, and at various times said that all was dark to him after the 31st of August. He could not tell by what agency he was to die, yet he was convinced that the prophecy would prove true. Last Sunday morning he mistook a bottle of liquid used for plating silver for one containing medicine, and taking a swallow of its contents his death soon followed." We are not acquainted with Mr. Gridley's character, but doubtless the insurance companies will make some inquiry regarding it presently. However, looking at the affair from a business point of view, is spiritualism totally devoid of good.—Rochester Democrat.

Pins.

We believe that pins, as we now have them, came into use about the year 1482, and the perfection of pins was insured in 1543 by an act of Parliament which read, "that no person shall put up to sale any pins but such as only be double headed, and have the head soldered fast to the shank of the pin, well-smoothed, the shank well-shaven, the point well and roundly filed, canted, and sharpened." In 1620 the pin manufacturing business of Gloucester, England, became so great that fifteen hundred persons were employed. The first American manufactory was established in 1813, and at that time a paper of pins could not be purchased for less than one dollar, and the first attempt at pin making was successfully made in New York city. A machine patented in 1832 by John I. Howe was the first to produce in America pins with wire and "spun heads," and 1840 the same gentleman began making pins with solid heads. The pins of Mr. Howe are more extensively known and the demand much greater than the products of other manufacturers. Previous to the introduction of pins, their places were supplied by many awkward substitutes. Those found in Egyptian tombs are exceedingly bungling in make-up, and are, in most instances, seven or eight inches long. Their heads are large and made of gold, facets which would render them at the present unit for any practical purpose. The ancient Mexicans used thorns, and the English for a long while used bits of sharpened wood.

The Destruction of Timber.

Where it will end no body knows. Year by year we cut down our no longer unmeasured forests, and strip the land of its woody wealth. Some one with a weakness for figures tell us that there are 150,000,000 railway ties laid down in the country. To do this we cleared something like 750,000 acres of woodland. Thirty millions of these ties decay or otherwise perish in a year, and the roads demand the wood of 160,000 acres more. This is only one item in our vast lumber interest. The rolling stock on the roads eats up 350,000 acres more each year, to say nothing of houses, ships, furniture, and fires. These figures are not particularly lively reading, but it is best to contemplate them, and briefly consider their meaning. Acute writers upon our lumber supply fix its total exhaustion within a score of years. Be this as it may, the fact can not be disputed that the end is in sight. We do not mention this in the light of needless alarm, but that we may be wise in time. Economy has been considered a weakness in this country. The time is at hand when economy in our material wealth should be made a virtue instead of a by-word. Let our scientists show us how to save our wood, and our geologists and machinists show us our stores of iron and their application to our industrial arts. The time will come when we must change from wood to iron, and it were wise in us to early learn the way.

Injustice.

Injustice is very hard to bear. Yet we must all learn to expect it, and to suffer it as calmly as we can. To have our best deeds turned and twisted into evil ones; to have our acts and words utterly misrepresented; to have those turn cold to us for whom we have always felt the warmest friendship, is only the fate of humanity. Not all the truth and tenderness that heaven gives can save us from injustice. Nay, since enemies are often made by acts of kindness, and people generally dislike those who do them favors, one will find that where most justice is to be expected there is the greatest lack of it.

People who want to think ill of others can always do so. They can wilfully blind themselves to good points, and exaggerate the bad ones. There may be two meanings to many things that are said, and the sneer "that was sarcasm" will turn a friendly speech into a venomous one. "He did this for ostentation," or "just to make people talk of him," she wants people to think her an angel, and so goes about pretending to smile; all these reproaches are to be expected by the most unaffected and simple-hearted. And "O, yes! she's very polite, but she secretly hates me," is one of the nice little venomous speeches that throw friendship back into one's face.

The Golden Rule and the rule of Gold.

The N. Y. Tribune says: A few days ago a gentleman of this city received by mail a check for five hundred dollars. He deposited it in the bank, and went down into the street, there to be met by a rumor that sent him back in haste. Just twenty-five minutes had elapsed. The teller's little door was shut. The money was gone. Had it been stolen? Was the banker a swindler? No, he had failed.

About the same time, a merchant received a large quantity of goods one day about the close of business hours. He made some common-place excuse for not making immediate payment, and promised to send a check the next morning. The first announcement of the morning was that he had failed. He had the goods, but the real owner was without his check. Was the merchant a thief? Ought he to have gone to jail? Not at all. He

had merely expended. He was unfit to meet his obligations.

Two young men were recently brought into one of our police courts on a charge of stealing shoes from a Third avenue store. They were decent in appearance, and it was believed by some that they had been driven to crime by want. Had they failed, or had they expended? O was it because they were unable to meet their obligations? Not at all. They were thieves—common thieves—very common thieves. They were sent to the penitentiary for two months.

The Courage to Live.

We need not preach the courage to die—that is common enough—but the courage to live, to be honest in spite of poverty and neglect; to be true, through all its dark exiles where God shines in to be true though the heavens fall, and hearts break, and friendship turns to gall. Yes, we must teach men to dare to be unpopular, to be misunderstood, to be ahead of the times, to follow the voice of God though it leads into the wilderness, to tell the very devil to his face he lies, and also to give him his dues, an act which requires the most supreme courage of times.

I wouldn't give a feather for the triumphphant faith of the death hour, unless it comes from that triumphant faith that makes out life full of nobility, that is ready to fling aside honor, wealth, the praise of friends, rather than impair for one moment the soul's integrity. Oh, for such a courage—the courage to think, to act, to tell the harsh truths, to overthrow splendid falsehoods, to disown sweet lies and to banish tattered associations rather than check in the least the free movement of the sovereign soul. We all die with more or less equanimity, but we cannot live in the full splendor of our being except by our courage and determined action. The coward, under certain circumstances, may die grandly, but never, under any circumstances, can he live grandly.

Writers and Talkers.

The Baltimore American says: We are apt to imagine that good writers are frequent conversationalists; but this is not always the case. There was Dr. Blair, whose mind was so chained to his pen that he was called "Dr. Spokenone." Scott was most genial in conversation, and the pleasant description of the author reading his poems and novels to his family and their affectionate sympathy is truly delightful. Dickens, too, was gifted in speech as well as pen, and perhaps, had he not been the home circle with his genius, his married life might have been happier. Coleridge and Wordsworth were both great talkers, and though they professed to delight in each other's society, they always avoided meeting because neither liked to listen. Contemporary with them was Mr. Talfourd, of whom Miss Mitford says: "His conversation is so glittering, so dazzling, that listening to him is like looking at the sun; it makes one's mind ache with excessive brilliancy." But he did not possess the secret of pleasant conversation, for his talk was more like an harangue. Humorous and witty people are always delightful company, but those who use sarcasm are seldom popular. Some writer says of sarcasm: "It is an easy talent for the worst wine makes capital vinegar." Poor Goldsmith was often the target for the sarcasm wit of his friends. He once said to Beaulieu: "I am determined to leave off prescribing for friends." "Do so, dear doctor; whenever you undertake to kill, let it be your enemies," was the reply.

His head was the shape and size of a Bullitt county watermelon, and he was so black that charcoal would make a light mark on him. The goat was asleep, leaning against the side of a house. The darkey was smoking a decayed cigar. He espied the goat, looked at the lit end of the cigar, grinned, then at the tail end of the goat, grinned, then at the tail end of the cigar, and touched the lit end of that cigar to the tail end of that goat. The goat turned a hand-spring, and the negro opened his big mouth to laugh, but the goat butted him so quickly between the chin and breeches pocket that his jaws came together, making a noise louder than the report of a gun. The negro's hat, boots, and cigar lay in a pile, ten feet off, while his body was curled up like a horseshoe in the mouth of a severed opening. When he "came to" he looked round at each one in the crowd, and dispersed the crowd by saying: "Will some 'ob you gemmen' shoot me with a pistol? A nigger dat's as big a fool as I is, don't deserve to be libin'."—Courier-Journal.

An old edition of Morse's geography says: "Albany has four hundred dwelling houses and twenty-four hundred inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the streets."

They found a dozen brass buttons and some blue cloth in a California cow, which induced a neighbor to call around and remark: "I 'pose ye didn't see anything of my old hand saw, did ye?"

Mr. Parson observes that if an American woman were to be hanged, her first question would be: "Have I a hanging dress?"

THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers

JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17, 1875.

RAMBLING FOR NOTORIETY.

Of course we are under several obligations (?) to the Southern Agriculturalist, and Hartford Herald, for copying our articles, and not giving us credit therefor. It is an occasion when to be so noticed makes one feel good—in a horn. We are not in the habit of tearing up printing offices, and making "po" of Editors, but some good looking man will get hurt at this foolishness yet.—Flemingsburg Rambler.

When a newspaper publisher is so hard run for expedients to draw attention to himself as the Flemingsburg Rambler, we feel it to be a duty, if not a charitable act, to give him a "notice" free of charge. The idea of any respectable paper, whose editor makes a pretense of having a moderate share of brains, copying an article from the above sheet is simply ridiculous. We have no recollection of ever seeing an article in that paper, and did not believe the "editor" capable of producing anything superior to a smutty puff of a second-class bar-room. This is the first time we have been accused of plagiarism, but when we do get in the humor for stealing, we will go where there is something to be had.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

The recent disasters to the shipping of the United States has caused a fearful destruction of life. The sinking of the steamer Pacific between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, on the night of the 4th, by collision with some unknown vessel, caused the life of two hundred persons; all on board sinking with the ship or perishing from exposure, with but a single exception. The Pacific was very old, and valued at \$100,000, cargo \$25,000.

The burning of the steamer City of Waco, plying between New York and Galveston, occurred on the morning of the 9th, while at anchor off the bar at Galveston. The crew and passengers, numbering fifty in all, took to the boats, and as the sea was running high, were driven seaward, and have not been heard of. It is reported the steamship was struck by lightning; but, as she had on board considerable quantities of oils and other inflammable material, it is thought by many that the fire originated on board and not from lightning. The vessel was valued at \$250,000 and the cargo at \$100,000.

It is feared that two brig and two schooners, belonging to the port of Boston, are lost with all on board. The ship Calcutta, from Quebec for Liverpool, was wrecked on Goose Island on the 7th. Twenty-two men of the crew and a lady passenger were drowned. The captain, three men and a boy were saved.

THE ELECTIONS.

The general result of the recent elections in the several States is somewhat gloomy, after the brilliant chain of victories achieved with Kentucky as the starting link. Betrayed by traitors, who would crush the party and destroy its hopes of saving the Republic and the constitutional liberties of the people, for selfish means, the Democratic organization is still formidable and the party is not subdued. Although fraud and the power of gold has, for a single day, impeded its progress, the principles which have triumphed so often will carry her to a complete and glorious victory next year.

We yet have faith in the Democratic party. It is the salvation of the country; and with it either rises or falls the liberties of the people. We have faith that it will cut itself loose from the corrupting influences that have almost led it to irretrievable ruin. This is no time for experiments, as in the Ohio election; the life of a government is at stake. We will have to throw off the yoke imposed upon us by the fanatical leaders, who have proven themselves incompetent, and who have dragged us down to a humiliating defeat where we had a right to expect victory, and take the Democratic doctrine in its pure simplicity. It has pointed us out the road to victory in the past, and will as surely do so in the future.

Had it not been for the corrupting influences of an unprincipled administration, and the selfish aims of traitors in our own party, Ohio would have elected a Democratic Governor, and WILLIAM ALLEN, or some equally as good man, would have been elected President of the United States with the enthusiasm of the palmist days of the party's existence; but, as it is, the Democracy is a colossal power in the land, and, though they have lost in some States, their gains will steady the balance, and we have nothing to discourage us for the result of the great battle to take place in 1876.

When we look at the figures, the Republican victories lose something

of their magnitude and brilliancy. At the last Presidential election, Grant's majority in Ohio was 37,531; At the election last month the majority for Hayes Republican candidate for Governor, was 5,549.

Grant's majority in Pennsylvania was 137,548. Two years ago, the majority for Hartranft, Republican candidate for Governor, was 34,368, and at the last election it was less than one-half that number.

Wisconsin gave Grant a majority of 18,430. Last week the race was a close one, and one Democratic State officer was chosen.

In 1872, Massachusetts gave Grant a majority of 74,212. Last year, with the exception of Gaston, the Democratic candidate for Governor, who received a plurality of 7,032 votes, the Republican candidates for the various State offices were elected by an average majority of 12,000. This year the Republican candidate for Governor (whose plurality over Gaston is only 5,000) received nearly 6,000 votes less than did Talbot, who was defeated for the same position last year.

In 1872, Dix, Republican, was elected Governor of New York by a majority of 54,451. Last year Tilden, Democrat, completely revolutionized things, and was elected Governor by 50,000, but this year the Democrats had the ring thieves to fight, (who were rich and powerful) and the majority was reduced to 18,000. New York will roll up a heavy Democratic majority next year.

Grant carried Mississippi by a majority of 84,887, but that State has been "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled."

Democratic majority in New York about 18,000. The Legislature is Republican.

Pennsylvania re-elected Hartranft, Republican, by a majority of 14,510.

Massachusetts elected Rice, Republican, Governor, by a plurality of 5,277.

In New Jersey the Republicans elected a majority of the Legislature.

Maryland elected Carroll, Democrat, by a majority of about 8,000. Legislature Democratic.

Minnesota elected Pillsbury, Republican, Governor, by a majority of 10,000. Legislature largely Republican.

In Wisconsin the Republican State ticket was elected by a majority of about 5,000. Legislature largely Republican.

Mississippi elected a Democratic State Treasurer by a majority of about 10,000. An entire Democratic delegation elected to Congress. Legislature largely Democratic.

Democratic Legislature elected in Virginia.

Kansas, New Jersey, Michigan, Iowa, and Illinois Republican.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

ENNIS, TEXAS, Nov. 8th, 1875.

EDITOR HERALD:—Knowing the interest that is taken by your many readers in the State of Texas, and as I am now in the central part of the favorite section of the State, I accept your kind invitation and will fill you a column with the results of my observation, and will endeavor to make my remarks as practical as possible.

I have been in the last two weeks over the greater portion of Ellis county. There are many magnificent farms in a high state of cultivation, and the residences have a very home-like and substantial look.

Stock raising here, as elsewhere in Texas, is the money-making business. A man owning five hundred head of cattle, has an income of \$1,500 or \$2,000 from the legitimate increase of his herd, and if he is a shrewd cattle thief, and there are a few smaller herders near him, he can easily double that amount. Under the old regime these freebooters of the plains swept the prairie on their tireless Mustangs by night, and woe to the small farmer's cows and calves who strayed without unmarked, for before sunrise the calves had found stepmothers in the freebooter's herd. But their day has about gone by here, and they either settle down to honest cattle raising or go farther west where they will not have their feeding grounds cut up by the industrious agriculturalist. But they yet come to the Central road to ship their stock, and every day one sees droves of shipping cattle coming in, attended by the "cowboys," and the old typical Texans, with their huge broad "Mexicans" hat or "Sombrero" with its snake band; high boots with folding tops; short jacket; red sash, and velvet-lined pants, with cut fringe down the outside seam four or five inches long, and with faces and beards sunburned until the word "bronzed" is but feebly expressive.

The inseparable revolver of old, is rarely seen now, as no "weapons of offense or defense" are allowed to be borne except in the frontier counties. And a good law this is, too, here, for there is a good deal of the inflammable

in the "make-up" of the jovial cowboy. And what riders they are. One of our trim, straight riders at the Kentucky fairs would envy the careless ease and grace with which these riders of the plains sit their bounding Mustangs. Let a cow start off from the herd, the trained pony leaps to the chase, and a swift run he must make to distance the wild cow for a short way; the cow suddenly wheels and the pony jerks up, wheels on his hind feet, and is off like a shot in the new direction, and a horseman he must be who can back him in these sudden turns.

But now about the soil, climate, &c. It is certainly a fertile country, producing cotton, wheat, oats, rye, and garden vegetables of all kinds are said to grow to perfection here. Corn will average in this county about with Ohio county, one year with another, and is now worth here 50 cents per bushel. Wheat and cotton are the money crops, both being grown at a large profit by the farmers. Peaches grow as well here as anywhere, "is said, but apples are a failure—too dry and hot in the summers for them. One great advantage Texas has over most any other country, is their ever green pastures; winter and summer the grass is green and always highly nutritious; and stock are never fed but when worked. The "Curly Musquit" is the grass that grows over the plains, and comes up seemingly spontaneous everywhere. Notwithstanding the immense immigration, land is yet comparatively cheap in the vicinity of the railroad, and can be bought for three, four and five dollars per acre, within four or five miles of Ennis.

Timber, (pine), at the lumber yards on the railroad, sells at \$2.00 per hundred, very durable. The fences are usually posts with three planks nailed on them near the top, sometimes a single plank with a wire above and below it.

In this town there is a mill that has now a wide reputation as a flouring mill. It grinds a thousand bushels of wheat daily, and large quantities of flour is shipped from it. At the St. Louis fair of 1875, its flour took the first premium. The owners are wealthy capitalists, and have bought up large quantities of wheat, enough to run them until the next crop. The climate is singularly favorable to the growth and harvesting of wheat; the summers being dry, allowing the grain to be taken to mill unhurt from damp weather. Farming is the most profitable occupation of the country, that is, pays best for the capital and labor invested.

I will close for the present by assuring you that I agree with nearly all of the residents of this portion of Texas that I have met, in saying that Texas is a charming country, and has a great future before it, and that all it lacks is more money and muscle to bring these beautiful plains and valleys into cultivation, checker with farms and gardens, and fill them with honest and industrious people to breathe its sweet and healthful air, and enjoy its rich products.

AGAIN.

LETTER FROM AN EGYPTIAN.

MILLWOOD, KY., Nov. 15th.

FRIEND MEHEMET:—In my last I concluded by paying a tribute to the memory of Caneyville's late genius, "Romeo Pinkstaff," and now I must change the subject and refer to some of the ridiculous institutions of this country.

In the first place, there is an old antiquated humbug, termed the Grand Jury, tolerated in this free Christian country, that would, of a verity, disgrace the domains of the King of Siam. This grand jury is composed of sixteen enlightened individuals (!) whose duty consists of sitting in secret conclave during the term of Circuit court, which takes place twice every year, and any unfortunate that has, intentionally or unintentionally, offended the majesty of the incomprehensible law, during the preceding six months, is secretly "indicted" by this miserable fraud, and is liable to be arrested and imprisoned on the mere supposition that he is guilty, expressed by the infallible (!) Grand Jury. In nine cases out of ten these indictments amount to nothing, and "fall through" at the next term of court, as having no foundation for conviction, although not before they have cost the county a goodly sum of money, and put the suspected person to a world of inconvenience.

This system, which is a remnant of the dark ages, has no counterpart, unless in the bloody Inquisition of Spain, which, taking into consideration the distance of time, shows the grand jury system of Christianity in a darker light than even that disgusting favorite of the Church of Rome in the days of her power.

The petty jury system is very nearly as bad. This consists of twelve individuals chosen to hear the evidence in

any case that may be brought before the court while in session—the Judge of that court only having the power to give a decision in accordance with the verdict of this same jury, whether the verdict be right or wrong. The absurdity of this will appear, when I inform you that this judge is generally a man well versed in the laws of this country, and able in every respect to decide any case independent of this jury; while, on the other hand, these jurors, whose decisions he has to abide by, may be the veriest ignoramuses that can be collected together. This jury system is a great burden on the already overburdened tax-payers, each juror receiving the sum of two dollars per day for their services, while in session. This is easily earned, as I heard an old gentleman express it a few days ago: "A man has only to sit on his seat and look wise to earn it, and two dollars a day is not to be laughed at these hard times." So you see the inducements this holds out to the greedy on the one hand and the revengeful on the other are almost overcomable. If this great country would entirely abolish this worse-than nuisance, I believe it would compare with our more favored Egypt. This thing is truly a disgrace to the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, and the country that will be first to abolish it, will earn the brightest name that can adorn the pages of progressive history.

They accuse the rulers of our country of exaction; but, I believe, in the matter of exactions, the tax-payers of this free enlightened Republic stand second to none. The host of office-holders and tax-collectors required to collect and keep account of the enormous taxes levied by "the best government under the sun," are enough to keep the poorer classes in poverty for all time, leaving out altogether the enormous sums collected by the general government and State governments to run the machinery of the dilapidated finances of an almost ruined country.

In my next, I will change the subject again, and as I know your predilections for everything that pertains to the poetic art, I will try and give you a chapter on the poets and poetry of this strange people. Until then, may Allah preserve you.

ALI BEN HAMAD.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Old man C—'s hind leg came trudging down the street the other day, and seeing a wagon and team standing in the street, she went up and began eating hay from the wagon. Just then a Shepherd dog that had followed the wagon to town, espied the cow and flew at her, catching her by the tail—accident, which so alarmed the brindle that she wheeled around and aimed to jump across the tongue between the team and the wagon-bed, but got terribly tangled up in the traces, which frightened the horses and off they went at break-neck speed. Just at this moment a woman who had been shopping at E. Small's queensware store was crossing the street with a basket of China on her arm, and seeing the horses with the wagon and old cow attached coming rapidly toward her, she started to run, but stumbled her toe against a stepping stone, and down came her precious wares dashed into a thousand atoms. A gentleman seeing her danger, rushed to her relief, and in so doing he tripped a man up causing him to fall on the pavement and dislocating his shoulder. A dashing young belle of the period happened to be passing, and her attention being attracted by the team, cow, and old lady in the street, she did not see the man who had fallen on the pavement, and ran right over him and down she came, flattening her proboscis against the pavement, and scattering false curls, pads, jewelry, &c., in every direction; while her pin-back suffered the fate of a barrel of sorghum when you haul it over a rough road in hot weather. Then the town marshal came along, and seeing the man and woman piled up on the street in that sort of style, concluded that a few drops too many of "benzine" had been imbibed by the parties, and they had been having a pugilistic encounter, and he marched them off to the lock-up. When the old woman fell down and broke her queensware, it caused the horses to turn suddenly to the right, which threw the cow over on her head and broke her neck, and the dog, whose teeth was firmly set in the cows tail, was thrown with such violence, that notwithstanding he struck a man and knocked him down, he went on through the window of a drug store, scattering perfume bottles, glass, drugs &c., in fine style, causing a piece of stray glass to hit the clerk in the eye and putting it out. The dog finally landed in a Dutchman's grocery, where he was soon converted into "Bologna sausage." We were then called at the courthouse, and hence we cannot give the final result.

THE CROW HOUSE, Opposite the Courthouse, HARTFORD, KY.

JOHN S. VAUGHT, PROPRIETOR. Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and low prices. The traveling public are respectfully invited to give us a share of patronage. Every exertion made to render guests comfortable.

STAGE LINE. Mr. Vaught will continue the stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morning and evening, connecting with all passenger trains on the L. P. & S. Southern railway. Passengers set down wherever they desire.

CAPTAIN N. BEN. PECK, —WITH— GARDNER & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, Dealers in Tobaccos And Com. Merchants, No. 196, Main St. bet. Fifth & Sixth, LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT. I desire to rent a house and lot in the town of Hartford. Will make reasonable terms to a good tenant. For further information inquire of the undersigned, or John P. Barrett, Hartford, Ky., October 6th, 1875.



CLOCKS. If you want a good clock at a moderate price, send for our new illustrated price list of both Thomas clocks. Clocks securely packed and sent to any address at our risk on receipt of price and fifty cents additional for express charges. Money may be sent safely by registered letter or express. C. P. BARNES & BRO., Jewelers, Main st., bet. 6th & 7th, Louisville, Ky.

FIRST New Goods OF THE SEASON, W. W. WILLIAMS, HARTFORD, KY.

Receiving Daily, THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN DRY GOODS, Hats, Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, Hardware, Queensware.

Staple and FANCY GROCERIES, Also dealer in Leaf Tobacco,

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for all kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits." See my list.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. James H. Taylor, Adm'r, pliff, } Equity. James H. Taylor's heirs, dfts. } All persons having claims against the estate of James H. Taylor, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of October next, or they will be forever barred. E. B. MURRELL, M.C.O.C.C. July 14, 1875. 28a3m

MEDEL & KAHN, CROMWELL, KY.

Wholesale and retail dealers in Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, GROCERIES, CLOTHING, Boots & Shoes.

And everything usually kept in well-regulated mercantile establishments. They pay their goods for CASH and get them at BOTTOM PRICES, hence they are enabled, by doing an EXCLUSIVELY CASH business, to undersell any house in Ohio county.

M. & K. will take this occasion to notify the farmers of Ohio and Butler counties, that they are large and constant buyers of COUNTRY PRODUCE, of all descriptions, for which they pay the very highest market prices. They also do the largest purchasing business in the county, always paying higher prices, IN CASH, than anybody else. They ask a share of public patronage. n33-4m

W. H. HARDWICK, A. T. NALL, HARDWICK & NALL, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange for country produce, paying the highest market price. n33-4m

HARTFORD MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY. The next Session of this Institution will commence on the First Monday in September, 1875, and continue Twenty-two Weeks, under the charge of MALCOLM MCINTYRE, A. B., aided by competent Assistants. One-half of the tuition fee will be due at the middle of the session, and the other half at the close.

TERMS PER SESSION: Primary . . . \$10.00 Higher English, \$20.00 Latin, \$15.00 Latin & Greek, \$25.00 Incidental fee, to be paid in advance, \$1.00. Special attention paid to fitting boys for College. Board can be obtained at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a week. For further information apply to the Principal, or to the undersigned. n33-1c SAM. E. HILLS, Trustee.

STAVES. 500,000 WHITE OAK STAVES AND HEADING wanted. For further information address DOBBSY, HENRY & CO., 14 and Delaware, Louisville, Ky. Reference—Jno. P. Barrett, J. W. Lewis, Hartford, Ky.

RUFER'S HOTEL AND Restaurant. (EUROPEAN PLAN.) OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. ROOMS AT ONE DOLLAR A DAY Fifth St. bet. Main and Market, LOUISVILLE, KY.

PHIL. T. GRIMAN, AMERICUS WILSON, } Proprietors. n33-3m

JUST FROM THE EAST! E. SMALL with his mammoth stock of Fall and Winter goods, consisting in part of DRY GOODS Men & Boys Clothing!

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BLANKETS, COMFORTS, and LADIES FURS. Also the largest assortment of FINE DRESS GOODS

Ever brought to this market, all of which he offers at lower prices than ever before.

Millinery Goods! of every description are always kept on hand.

N. B.—The very highest market price will be paid for feathers, hides dried fruit, furs &c.

\$15 THE INDIANAPOLIS SUN. The leading INDEPENDENT REFORM WEEKLY political newspaper in the United States; the special advocate of the interests of Labor as against Combined Capital; Legal Tender Paper Money as against Bank Issues and the Gold Basis Fallacy; and the interchangeable Currency Bond as against the High Gold Interest Bond.

The SUN has a corps of able correspondents among the clearest and most profound thinkers of the country. Miscellaneous of the choicest selection, adapted to all classes of readers. Terms, \$1.75 per year, postpaid. Sample copies sent free on application. Address, INDIANAPOLIS SUN COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.

JOHN P. TRACY & SON, UNDERTAKERS, HARTFORD, KY. Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of wooden coffins, from the finest rose wood casket to the cheapest pine or coffin. All kinds of coffin trimmings constantly on hand and for sale. Keep a fine hearse always ready to attend funerals.

W. H. MAZEY, ALFRED HURT, MAUZY & HURT, UNDERTAKERS, Hartford, Kentucky. Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of wooden coffins, burial cases and caskets at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

All kinds of coffin trimmings on hand and for sale cheaper than any house in town.

General Wood Workers. We are also prepared to do all kinds of wood work, such as making and repairing wagons, buggies, &c., on short notice and in as good style and at as low prices as our stranger friends could ask.

We desire your patronage, and guarantee satisfaction. MAUZY & HURT.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE Louisville, Paducah & Southwestern. The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and arrives at

Cecilian Junction at 11:25 a. m. Grayson Springs at 12:25 p. m. Leitchfield at 1:15 " Millwood at 2:15 " Beaver Dam at 3:20 " Rockport at 3:45 " Owensboro Junction at 4:10 " Greenville at 4:20 " Nortonville Junction at 4:40 " Paducah at 5:00 "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. and arrives at Nortonville Junction at 8:25 a. m. Greenville at 8:45 " Owensboro Junction at 9:15 " Rockport at 9:45 " Beaver Dam at 10:15 " Leitchfield at 12:10 p. m. Grayson Springs at 12:25 " Big Clifty at 12:45 " Cecilian Junction at 1:45 " Louisville at 4:35 "

Southern Express. The train makes close connections at Nortonville with the St. Louis and Southern for Nashville, and passengers go on to the latter city without change of cars. Sleeping cars and reclining chairs on these trains. Leaves Louisville at 6:00 p. m. and arrives at Cecilian Junction at 8:25 p. m. Leitchfield at 9:35 " Beaver Dam at 10:05 " Rockport at 11:05 " Owensboro Junction at 11:55 " Greenville at 12:15 " Nortonville at 1:05 a. m. Paducah at 4:45 "

Northern Express. Leaves Paducah at 9:40 p. m. and arrives at Nortonville at 1:45 a. m. Greenville at 2:40 " Owensboro Junction at 3:10 " Beaver Dam at 3:45 " Cecilian Junction at 4:00 " Leitchfield at 4:15 " Rockport at 4:40 " Paducah at 5:00 "

Hartford is connected with the railroad at Beaver Dam by stage line twice a day. The train carries close connections at Owensboro with the Louisville and Nashville, and with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Nortonville.

D. F. WATKINS, Superintendent. Evansville, Owensboro & Nashville. The Mail and Accommodation trains are run by the following time-table:

MAIL. Leaves Owensboro at 6:00 a. m. Sutherland's at 6:25 " Lewis' at 6:45 " Riley's at 7:00 " Tichenor's at 7:10 " Livermore D. at 7:20 " Livermore at 7:35 " Island at 7:45 " Stroud's at 7:48 " S. Carrollton at 8:08 " L.P.A.S.W. Co's at 8:20 " L.P.A.S.W. Dep. at 8:25 " Arrives at 8:00 p. m. 7:25 " 7:37 " 7:48 " 7:55 " 8:05 " 8:45 " 8:49 " 8:57 " 9:45 " 9:50 "

ACCOMMODATION. Leaves Owensboro at 2:00 p. m. Sutherland's at 2:30 " Crow's at 2:40 " Lewis' at 3:02 " Riley's at 3:16 " Tichenor's at 3:30 " Livermore D. at 3:44 " Livermore at 3:49 " Island at 4:02 " Stroud's at 4:12 " S. Carrollton at 4:40 " L.P.A.S.W. Co's at 4:50 " L.P.A.S.W. Dep. at 5:00 " Arrives at 12:00 a. m. 11:24 " 11:14 " 11:14 " 10:46 " 10:32 " 10:18 " 10:13 " 9:58 " 9:44 " 9:20 " 9:00 "

Trains run daily, Sundays excepted. R. S. TRIPLETT, Gen'l Manager.

HARTFORD LODGE, No. 12, I. O. G. T. Meets regularly every Thursday evening in Taylor's Hall. Transient members of the order are cordially invited to attend.

B. P. BERRYMAN, W. C. T. WILLIE LEWIS, W. Seely.

PLAIN Gold Rings Plain solid 18-kt. Gold Engagement and Wedding Rings furnished to order promptly; also Set Rings, with Amethyst, Garnet, Topaz, Moss Agate, Pearl or Diamond settings. Plain Gold 18-kt. Rings from \$3 to \$15 each. In ordering, measure the largest joint of the finger you desire fitted with a narrow piece of paper, and send us the paper. We inscribe any name, motto, or date free of charge. Rings sent by mail on receipt of price, or by express, with bill to collect on delivery of goods. Money may be sent safely by Express, First-class Money Order, or Registered Letter. Refer to George W. Bain.

C. P. BARNES & BRO., Jewelers, Main st., bet. 6th & 7th, Louisville, Ky.

JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT, JAS. A. THOMAS & CO., HARTFORD, KY.

Dealers in staple and fancy DRY GOODS,

Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment of these goods kept constantly on hand, and will be sold at the very lowest cash price.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. Gabriel Acton's Adm'r, pliff, } Equity. Gabriel Acton's heirs, dfts. } All persons having claims against the estate of Gabriel Acton, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of October next, or they will be forever barred. E. B. MURRELL, M.C.O.C.C. July 14, 1875. 28a3m

SEWING MACHINES. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the Ladies of

HARTFORD and VICINITY, that they can have their Sewing Machines

properly adjusted, at any time, and on reasonable terms, by leaving them at the CROW HOUSE, in HARTFORD,

OR— DAVID L. BARNETT'S, BUCK HORN. I will also exchange new Wood or Remington machines for second-hand machines of any kind.

I have on hand a few second-hand machines, in good order, for sale very low. J. F. RICE.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. A. P. Baird's Adm'r, pliff, } Equity. A. P. Baird's heirs, dfts. } All persons having claims against the estate of A. P. Baird, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of November next, or they will be barred. E. B. MURRELL, M. C. O. C. C. Oct. 20th, 1875.

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.
—BY—
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is
prepaid at this office.
Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year,
incorably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from
any cause, during the year, we will refund the
money due on subscription, or furnish sub-
scribers for the unexpired term with any paper of
the same price they may select.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Jos. Maycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
E. R. Marrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May
and November, and continues four weeks each
term.

COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every
month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begin on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,
July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begin on the first Mondays in October and
January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Owensboro.
G. Smith Fitzhugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Boswell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Caney District, No. 1.—P. H. Allen, Justice,
held March 5, June 17, September 4, December
18. E. F. Tifford, Justice, held March 18, June
4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown,
Justice, held March 5, June 13, September 2,
December 16. D. J. Wilson, Justice, held
March 15, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centerville District, No. 3.—W. P. Ronder,
Justice, held March 5, June 14, September 30,
December 15. T. S. Bennett, Justice, held
March 16, June 28, September 11, December
26.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton,
Justice, held March 11, June 23, September 11,
December 27. S. Woodward, Justice, held March
11, June 23, September 23, December 11.

Fortville District, No. 5.—W. R. Cobb
Justice, held March 8, June 19, September 8, Decem-
ber 22. J. L. Barton, Justice, held March 29,
June 7, September 22, December 8.

Ellie District, No. 6.—J. S. McElroy, March
9, June 21, September 9, December 23. Jas.
Miller, Justice, held March 22, June 8, September
23, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jno. P. Cooper,
Justice, held March 13, June 23, September 14, De-
cember 28. A. B. Bennett, Justice, held March
11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin
Justice, held March 27, June 16, September 29, De-
cember 17. Melvin Taylor, Justice, held March
17, June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen,
Justice, held March 12, June 21, September 13, De-
cember 28. Jno. M. Leach, Justice, held March
12, September 23, December 14.

Sulphur Springs District, No. 10.—R. G.
Wedding, Justice, held March 19, June 5, Septem-
ber 21, December 7. Jno. A. Bennett, Justice,
held March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Hartford District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins,
Justice, held March 10, June 22, September 10, De-
cember 24. J. S. Yates, Justice, held March 23,
June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mon-
days in January, April, July and October.
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first
Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.
Coraldo—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-
urday in March, June, September and Decem-
ber.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

Particular Notice.

All persons indebted to this office, will
please call and pay up, as we are in urgent
need of some money. We cannot run a
newspaper without money, and hence we
are under the necessity of collecting as
fast as amounts fall due.

Special Notice

We have erased from our subscrip-
tion list the names of all subscribers
whose time has expired. We hope
they will all renew.

We will send THE HERALD from now
until the 1st of January next to any
address for 25 cents.

Address, enclosing the money, with
name, post-office address, county and
State, legibly written.

JNO. P. BARRETT & CO., PUBLISHERS,
Hartford, Ky.

A Splendid Investment.

We will send the Farmers' Home
Journal, price \$2.00 per year, and THE
HARTFORD HERALD, price \$2.00 per
year, to the same address for the small
sum of \$3.00 per year. Send on the
money and get both papers.

We are now prepared to furnish of-
fices with all kinds of blanks, and at
prices as low as you can buy them in
the cities.

Business fair.

Drummers few.

Court still progressing.

Lodge to-morrow night.

Hard times playing out.

Mite meets Friday night.

Notice the new "ads."

Tolerably cold, I thank you.

Hotels full of courting people.

Chills have about played out.

Several drunks the last few days.

What has become of the choir?

Horse-jockeys had a good time last
week.

Several indictments have been found
by the grand jury.

There will be preaching at Beaver
Dam church (D. V.) next Sunday.

J. W. Ford sells for cash—Drugs
cheap.

Last Saturday night a gang of
worthless curs killed two sheep belong-
ing to Rev. Chapman Crow.

A gentle rain Saturday and Satur-
day night, which will prove beneficial
to the wheat.

We learn that the wheat crops are
looking remarkably well, and are in a
fix to stand a pretty hard winter.

The Monitor says the main actress
in Cole's circus died on the show boat
at that city on Monday of last week.

Nearly everybody was blessed with
sweet music last week, furnished by
the Italian boys.

Again we have a number of com-
munications which we have to lay
over until next week.

Misses Carrie Gibson and Florence
Stevens, two charming belles of Beaver
Dam, visited this place Saturday, but
returned home Sunday evening.

To-day we publish an interesting
letter from Texas. Read it, and see
what our correspondent says about
the "Lone Star State."

The choir met at Buck Horn Mon-
day night, and Hartford was represent-
ed by Messrs. J. F. Rice and D. E.
Thomas.

Prices Reduced

And at the great clothing house of
J. Winter & Co., cor. 3d and Market,
Louisville, you will not fail to obtain a
bargain. Give them a call and see for
yourself.

Hon. Jno. Allen Murray, an able
lawyer of Cloverport, Ky., attended
court here last week, and honored us
with a call. He is a polished, inter-
esting gentleman, and his visit was
one of much pleasure.

We acknowledge the receipt of
another nice lunch from the landlady
of the Crow House, sent us last night.
For a good meal and polite attention,
go to the Crow House.

W. P. Midkiff of color, was tried
yesterday morning, on the charge of
stealing coon skins, and sentenced to
hard labor on the street, with ball and
chain, for thirty-nine days.

Secure a Bargain

When you go to Louisville, by buy-
ing your clothing at J. Winter & Co.,
cor. 3d and Market. This old estab-
lished house has the largest, best and
cheapest stock of any house in the city.

Notice.

The firm of Ford & Wells is this
day dissolved by mutual consent. All
persons indebted to them or having
claims against them are earnestly re-
quested to come forward and settle at
once, as their business must be settled
up as soon as possible. Persons in-
debted to them will save cost by com-
ing forward at once and heading this
notice, as they mean business.
Nov. 6, 1875.

Having bought Mr. Wells' interest
in the drug business of the firm of
Ford & Wells, I will continue the
business at the old stand, where will
be found constantly on hand all goods
usually kept in a first-class drug store,
such as pure drugs, medicines, glass,
paints, oils, lamps, dye-stuffs, school
books, stationery, &c. Pure wines
and liquors for medicinal purposes. I
am confident that I can offer induc-
ements to the trade, for cash. All or-
ders will be promptly filled. Thank-
ing you for past favors, asking a lib-
eral share of your patronage in future,
I remain yours,
J. W. FORD.

To all Whom it may Concern

My Dear Friends:

I have been indulgent for four
years—I ask you now to come forward
and settle your accounts. I cannot sup-
ply medicines for the sick, furnish my
family with the necessities of life, and
pay my debts without money. Hop-
ing you will answer my first and last
call, I remain,
Yours,
T. J. PREMIER

The first meeting of the Mite society
came off at Hon. W. F. Gregory's
last Friday night, but owing to the
other entertainments in town, the
crowd was not as large as usual, but
those who attended report a pleasant
evening. It meets again Friday night.

Last Saturday we had a call from
Mr. A. G. Rowe, a young merchant
of spring Lick. He arrived in town
Friday evening, and helped to swell
the large attendance at the hop at the
Hartford House. Alfonso is a whole
team by himself, and his presence af-
forded much pleasure to his numerous
acquaintances.

We are in receipt of the *Sunny South*,
edited and published by John H. Seals,
at Atlanta, Ga. We pronounce it
one of the best literary papers in the
world, and advise our friends who de-
sire a paper of this kind to subscribe
for the *Sunny South*. Its contents are
of the most choice reading, and new and
interesting stories are always running
through its columns.

George E. Chinn Convicted.

George E. Chinn, one of the number
who has for several months been con-
fined in the county jail at this place,
stood his trial Monday, and yesterday
morning the jury declared him guilty,
the charge being that of horse stealing,
and he was sentenced for four years in
the penitentiary.

As he walked up the street we no-
ticed several bad bruises upon his
face and head. His wife was close be-
hind him. As a friend stopped him to
inquire the cause, we heard her say:
"There's nothing the matter with him,
only he told me my pin-bag looked
like a bag of rags swung across a
Dutchman's back, and now he knows
who wears the breeches."

Last week we made mention of the
poisoning of the family of Charles W.
Massie, and also chronicled the death
of three of his family, since which time
we have received intelligence of the
death of another one of his children,
but are glad to announce that Mr.
Massie has about recovered. We also
learn from the physician who attended
the family that it was what is known
as "milk-sick," and not that of poison-
ing. We gave the statement as we
received it, and are glad to learn that
it was not the work of man.

Seizure of Cigars.

Mr. W. T. King, U. S. Collector,
has been making heavy seizures upon
cigars in this, the 2d District. Last
week he made a trip to Henderson,
where he found 87,000 cigars that were
not stamped and cancelled as the law
requires them to be. From Hender-
son he went to Madisonville, where he
also found 12,000, which not only
failed to comply with the law, but
were intended as a swindle. He then
went from Madisonville to Hopkins-
ville, where he got the nice little sum
of 120,000. He has also visited sev-
eral small towns in the district where he
found more, but the number we could
not learn, but he says the total amount
is about 300,000.

Another Jail Bird Gone.

Jeff Allen made his escape last Mon-
day night. He was assisting the jailer
in putting the room in order, and had
gone out of the house in company with
Mr. Wise and another gentleman,
carrying a bucket of slop. Just as
they passed out of the door, the candle
was blown out by a puff of wind, and
while Mr. Wise returned to the house
to light it again, Allen made a break,
and has not been seen or heard of
since. Up to this time Allen had con-
ducted himself well, and has shown no
disposition to break jail. Being in
bad health the jailer thought a little
out-door exercise would be beneficial,
and granted him the privilege of as-
sisting him around the house. Allen
was confined on the charge of stealing
mink skins. Mr. Wise is as attentive
as any jailer in the State, and nothing
can be attributed as carelessness on
his part.

It was at the party Friday night.
He had her cornered, and occasion-
ally a smile would steal over his face,
and then he would begin telling her sweet
things. She was little expecting any
one to be watching him, but we were.
He seemed in his glory, while she was
fully as well pleased. By this time the
thing had become interesting to us, and
we were determined to see the result,
so we concealed ourselves near them, and
paid close attention to their conversa-
tion. Such language we never heard
used before, and only wish we could have
remembered it. He nudged and then
she nudged, and by this time it would
have been impossible to see daylight
between them. Then we heard him
say: "Dearest one, if you love me
say so." She made no reply, when he
continued: "Well, if you love me
and don't want to say so, just squeeze
my hand." And she squeeze it.

The Hop Friday Night.

We take pleasure in announcing the
hop of last Friday night, which came
off at the Hartford House. About
twenty couples attended, besides a large
crowd of non-participants. The sweet
daughters of this proud old Common-
wealth were beauties to behold, while
gallantry was displayed by the gentle-
men. Dancing commenced about 8
and continued until 12 o'clock. Music
was furnished by the Italian boys,
which was pronounced by all to be par-
excellence. It was our wish to make
personal mention of those in attend-
ance but find it impossible to do so,
owing to the want of space, but must
say it was a pleasant gathering, and
must say that the proprietor of the
house, Mr. L. J. Lyon, deserves credit
for the nice manner in which every-
thing passed off.

Now, Wasn't it Wrong.

Last Thursday night while meander-
ing over the city in search of items, we
met up with a party of young ladies,
but whose names we withhold, and
just as we were in the act of firing off
our "bazoo," they showered us with
apples. The first throw hit us in the
eye, the sight of which can never be
restored, and the second fling, which
was from the dainty little hand of Miss
—, lodged squarely against the fore-
finger of our right hand, and now the
services of another compositor will
have to be secured. Just at this mo-
ment we were catching it on all sides,
and we began to retreat, and in a few
moments landed in the public room of
the Hartford House, where we found
half a dozen men sitting around the
stove dozing, but the incessant shower
of apples soon aroused them. One
man, who was not thoroughly awakened,
called for the town marshal, but at
this the fair ones became alarmed and
started for their homes, which was the
last we saw of them that night. Now,
we ask you as Christian ladies, don't
you think it was wrong?

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of the marriage
licenses issued since our last report:

William Turns and Miss Annie
Hawes.

Richard T. Truman and Miss El-
mira Mings.

John L. Boyd and Miss Nancy E.
Miles.

John S. Newcomb and Miss Mary E.
Ward.

L. M. Roach and Miss Sarah E.
Wilson.

Garland Hawkins and Miss Amanda
Allen.

Transfers of Real Estate.

The following transfers of real estate
have been lodged for record since our last
report, viz:

Nannie A. Herrel, to John S.
Brown, $\frac{1}{2}$ of Charity Lucases' lands,
\$125.00.

James L. Stinnett, to P. D. Taylor,
77 acres on Panther creek, \$770.00.

Barnett Johnson to Grant A. John-
son, 104 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres on Panther creek,
\$450.00.

W. H. Crow, to Hardin Haynes,
100 acres on Rough creek, \$700.00.

C. R. McBride, to John P. Barrett,
power of attorney.

The Patent Razor-Strap.

"Mister hev you got any o' them
new kind o' razor-straps?" said a tall,
rough looking specimen from the back-
woods, as he stalked up to the counter
of a hardware store the other day.

"Yes, sir," said the clerk, bright-
ening at the sight of a customer. "I
have the very thing you want. Here,
sir, is the latest thing in the way of
razor straps. These are all the go,
and I'll venture to say, sir, that after
a trial of them, you will use no other."

"I never seed the kind I want, but
I hev heard of 'em," remarked the cus-
tomer, "and I believe the name of 'em
is *concave-convex*, or something like it.
Is that the name of this?" he asked, as
he took the one handed him and drew it
from the case.

"Yes," answered the clerk, "that is
the name, or very near it. This is the
concave-convex strap, and it is ahead
of anything else out."

"Haven't ye got nary new one?"
anxiously inquired the tall individual,
as he looked searchingly at the concave
sides of the article in his hands.

"Why, that is a new one. I got it
only a few days ago, and it has not
been used a particle. I wouldn't sell
you an old one."

"Well, mebbe you wouldn't unless
I wuz fool enough to buy it. If this
is a new one, how does it happen that
the middle is whetted away till it is
ready to break in two?"

"Why, my friend, that is the way
they are made; and it is the shape that
makes them excel the ordinary strap,"
replied the clerk. Let me explain its
superior qualities. You see—"

"Hold on!" commanded the cus-
tomer in an angry tone. "Do you
think I'm a fool, or are you trying to
insult me? You may pam that strap
off on some poor fool from the back-

woods, who hain't got sense enough to
tell a old strap from a new one, but as
for me, you've treed the wrong 'possum,
and if you'll foller me out, I'll tan yer
dog skin till it won't be fit to make
concave-convexes outen of. Take
this, any how, for your impudence."

As the last words were uttered, the
patent strap passed close by the clerk's
ear with the sound of a humming
bird, creating havoc in the glass de-
partment, and the enraged customer
strode out of the house, uttering curses
as he went.

Court News.

Circuit court began on Monday of last
week, and up to last night the Com-
monwealth cases had consumed all the
time, and only the fourth day's busi-
ness had been reached.

The following named gentlemen
were empaneled as grand jurors:—
Thomas Phillips, Josiah Haynes,
Noble Bean, John Johnson, W. B.
Rendler, John W. Ragland, E. V.
Kimbley, George A. Brown, Wm.
Cannon, John W. Taylor, George U.
Brown, W. W. Maxwell, W. H. Ful-
kerson, Ben. W. Taylor, Wm. Hunter
and R. T. Barrett.

The grand jury is still in session,
and has returned several indictments,
one against Ed. Silcox, for horse-steal-
ing, one against Amos Gunn and John
Anthony McHenry, colored, for grand
larceny, one against Gus Johnson, for
shooting with intent to kill, and one
against Ben. Whitaker and Ed. John-
son for aiding and abetting Gus John-
son in said shooting; two for carrying
concealed weapons, one for obstructing
public road, one for gaming, one for
failing to keep road in good order, and
one for fornication have been found up
to this time.

TUESDAY.

Commonwealth against P. D. Tay-
lor, Sam. Rhodes and N. P. Wedding,
for gaming upon the premises of an-
other; plead guilty, and fined \$25
each.

WEDNESDAY.

Commonwealth against James
Hatcher, for giving liquor to a minor,
fined \$50.

THURSDAY.

Commonwealth against B. P. Petty,
S. P. Pool and Wm. Sanders, for
gaming upon the premises of another.
B. P. Petty was acquitted and the other
two fined \$35 each.

E. Clark was convicted of carrying
concealed deadly weapons, and the
penalty affixed at \$25 and ten days
imprisonment. A motion for a new
trial was overruled, and an appeal
taken to the Court of Appeals, and a
superseas bond executed.

Commonwealth against M. V. Camp-
field, for selling liquor to a minor,
fined \$50.

FRIDAY.

Commonwealth against Monroe
Jewell, for carrying concealed deadly
weapons, fined \$25 and ten days im-
prisonment.

Commonwealth against James Can-
den, for disturbing religious worship,
fined \$29.

Commonwealth against Geo. E.
Chinn, for horse-stealing, sentenced
for four years in the penitentiary.

Commonwealth against W. P. Mid-
kiff, for stealing coon skins, sentenced
to hard labor for 39 days.

FROM BEAVER DAM.

BEAVER DAM, KY., Nov. 16.

We have no interesting news to com-
municate, but fear if we longer delay
our beloved friend 'Citizen' will grow
weary of waiting for a rattlers item; and
besides, would conclude we were dilatory
in telling him in which pocket the op-
erator carries his mirror. We will,
however, if the information will be of
great satisfaction and conducive to-
wards the alleviation of his mind, in-
form him, with a request of secrecy,
that he most generally carries it in
"tother" pocket.

We trust he will not forget to en-
live the columns of the HERALD with
the Beecher business, for we live away
down here in the hills and hollows, and
seldom hear any news from the far
away world.

Most all the horses are troubled
more or less with the epizootic, though
as yet no serious results.

Quite a number of hogs have died
in the neighborhood recently from
some new disease, the nature of which
we have not been informed.

A very heavy rain fell last Satur-
day afternoon and night, but all the
rain and cold weather has not destroy-
ed the grasshoppers; they have greatly
injured wheat, and are found on farms
in great numbers, in some places the
ground being perfectly black with them.

From the amount of coal being ship-
ped to Louisville daily, we are led to
believe that Kentucky coal has the as-
cendency in market. The city is act-
ing wisely in leaving her money at
home.

Our friend "R," who rattles for the
Spring Lick folks, called on us the oth-
er day, looking as blooming as ever.
We are always glad to meet a smiling
face, and it is characteristic of Fonsie's
to be so.

"A word fitly spoken is like apples
of gold in pictures of silver," is an
apothegm uttered by a wise man, and
it may be that the timely warning giv-
en by our friend "Ali Ben Hamad"
will serve as "a light to our feet" and
"a guide to our pathway" through all
time to come. His kind suggestion

SAVE YOUR EYES.



OUR PEBBLE SPECTACLES

And Eye Glasses are the best for failing sight. Cat and pained from the "Real Stone,"
they are perfectly transparent (will cut glass like a diamond). Being harder than the glass,
they receive a finer polish and always retain it. One pair carefully suited to your eyes will
last as long as five pairs of the best glass, besides preserving the sight almost unimpaired all
that time. By our new system for testing the sight, we are enabled to suit any eye ac-
curately that no injurious effects will follow. We repair Spectacles and Eye Glasses, and insert
Pebbles or the best Glass Lenses in old frames. Our Bi-Focal Spectacles are for old people
who require spectacles to see far off as well as near by only one pair being required. To per-
sons who cannot call on us we send our new illustrated Price List which shows how to order.
C. P. BARNES & BRO., Opticians,
Main st., bet. Sixth and Seventh (Louisville Hotel Block), Louisville, Ky.

will ever remain vivid in our memory,
and perchance enable us to retain the
friendship of many that we might, oth-
erwise, have lost. It has ever been
our aim to deal kindly towards all, and
we say it in a friendly spirit, not de-
siring to incur the displeasure of any
one, more especially that of our Egypt-
ian friend. All love to read his inter-
esting letters; they are the first lines
sought, and we hope he will continue
to grace the



AGRICULTURAL.

An Essay by a Lady Granger.

The following essay was read by Mrs. M. B. Chaddock, before Pleasant Dale Grange, Illinois, on the anniversary of the order.

"Brothers and sisters, we are here to-day to celebrate the sixth anniversary of the order of the Patrons of Husbandry, and when I look over this assembly, there is one thing that pleases me more than all the rest—that there are more sisters than brothers present."

I like to see the women interested in this movement, for this order has done, is doing, and will do more, for the enfranchisement of women that all other forces combined, to elevate the sisterhood and educate them."

It has been the custom in all ages of the world for men to meet together and take counsel, and from these meetings women have been excluded. We have obeyed the Scriptural injunction, to learn of our husbands. But all that has changed. We now go to the Grange meetings and learn for ourselves. A new era has dawned on our lives.

Sisters, let us move onward. We must think, we must read—not novels and comic almanacs, but good, solid reading, that will be of practical use to us in raising our families and living our own lives. Every woman should make herself familiar with the laws of light and heat, the properties of the air we breathe, the food we eat, and the water we drink. We know that plants grow away from the sun, wither and die. But do we know why this is so? We must learn to ventilate our sleeping rooms, and not breathe over and over again the noxious gases that come from our lungs. We must learn how to purify our cellars, by the use of lime and other disinfectants, so that the seeds of disease and death may not be planted in our midst. We must learn to prepare the food for our tables, so that the life-supporting principles be not destroyed; and we must learn to clothe our bodies so that the circulation may be equalized.

Sisters, we must learn to look upon mind as of more importance than matter; we must spend more time in aesthetic culture, and less in ruffling our dresses—our dresses will fade and wear out, but the impressions made upon our minds are there for all eternity. We have been taught that every woman has a soul. We must learn that woman is a soul, a spirit, having a body to accomplish a certain mission on earth, and that this body should be at the command of the soul, not the slave of anything.

The social element is the one great feature of this movement. We are placed in this world to help and cheer each other. The battle of life to some is mere pastime, and to others everything comes by the hardest; to such let us lend a helping hand, and, what is sometimes better, speak a cheering word. Our weekly meetings together, should be social visits—to see our neighbors and friends; to have a chance to exchange quilt pieces, dress patterns and newspapers; to laugh and talk, and have a good time generally, with no cooking to do, and no dishes to wash. I tell you sisters, 'tis a sign of the good time coming, when the rattle of the dish pan and the banging shall be heard no more from afar."

Brothers and sisters, we must learn to be charitable; we must learn to be just. Let us be true men and women; true to ourselves true to each other and true to the world. During the time the Roman empire was at its height kings abdicated their thrones in order to become Roman citizens, for to be a Roman citizen was accounted a greater honor than to be a king. Such let our renown be, that men in high places will be glad to resign their salaries for the sake of being Patrons. Let us be above party corruption and individual jealousy, and the time will come when to be a Patron of Husbandry will be the highest honor of an American citizen."

Wintering Fools.

The season is now approaching when the proper treatment of spring foals, during the winter season, is an important question for the consideration of the breeder, and to this end we suggest the following as embodying the result of long and successful experience:

It may be set down as a well settled point that they should be well kept and protected from the storms of winter, but this does not imply that they should be constantly housed up and pampered with heated grain. Like all other young and growing animals, they

require an abundance of fresh air and exercise, and should have free opportunity of indulging in the gambols, and frolics, and races to which their nature prompts them, and which is so essential in order to properly distend the lungs, swell the veins, invigorate the entire system, and make a hardy, healthy, active horse.

Give muscle and bone forming food in abundance, but feed corn sparingly, and, if at all, only in the coldest weather. Oats and wheat, bran and grass, and hay in abundance, will make the colt grow; and exercise, with protection from severe storms, will keep him healthy. If it is indispensable that he should run out and take all the storms as they come, which, by the way, should never be permitted, give more corn with the feed, as that produces fat, which is a protection from the cold.

We were to be compelled to choose between the two extremes of close confinement, with high feeding on heating grain, and no exercise, and the other of running at large in the fields, exposed to the merciless storms of winter, with free access to the corn crib, we should unhesitatingly take the latter course as likely to develop the harder, healthier, stouter horse, because we regard the opportunity for abundant exercise as absolutely essential to a healthy, harmonious development in all young animals. But generous feeding and secure housing from inclement weather are not incompatible with plenty of exercise, and such a course of treatment will bring the youngsters through the winter in perfect health, with constitution unimpaired, and growth unchecked.

Wilkes Spirit.

The Crops and Prices.

Except the corn and meat crops the year's harvest has generally been gathered, and we have an approximately correct idea of the result, and the corn crop can now be estimated with a good degree of accuracy. Taken as a whole the results of a years work in the West and Northwest must be regarded as very fairly satisfactory. Taking into full account the losses by rains, by grasshoppers and untimely frosts, losses which bear heavily on certain localities, it still remains true that the aggregate yields of the great staples will be large, and what is equally important, at least fair prices are promised.

The hog crop is light. Prices are high. While we believe it is good policy to send the hogs to market so soon as they are in the best condition, it seems a mistake to forward so large numbers of inferior and half fattened hogs. Thus far choice hogs have been in good demand. Corn is worth a good price, but it will pay to feed it until the hogs are in really good condition for the market.

The cattle market seems in a singular condition. The receipts at Chicago are very large, which is not surprising, but the larger part of the cattle sent forward are of poor quality. These sell at low prices; so low that it would seem no profit can be afforded. With good grass in many localities, abundant corn, fodder, and many localities soft corn which must be fed this fall, it would seem advisable for farmers to purchase some of these stock cattle which are selling at low prices. We expect good although probable not high prices for all good beefs, after this glut of pork stock is worked off.

Prices for grain still fluctuate somewhat. It is impossible to predict with certainty their future, but by those who do not expect to hold their crops until next spring, the probable effect of the closing of water transportation and the usual advance in freight rates is worth thinking about. One year with another, we believe the farmer who sells his crops comparatively early, realizes fully as much as he who practices the holding policy, and we see no reason for advising the general holding back of any crops now.

We have no wishes to paint rose-colored pictures of prosperity which does not exist, but, while misfortunes and failures have come to individuals and to some localities, it certainly is true that the West as a whole has reason to be thankful for general fair crops and fair prices.—Western Rural.

Improve Corn Crib.

Our common Russian rat burrows in the ground, and never makes a nest in the corn crib, though he has no objections to going into it for his meals; but he also likes to have his burrow under some rubbish, buildings, or similar protection, where the dogs cannot reach him; but, in this crib, which is on posts two and a half or three feet from the ground, there is no place for him to burrow, as the rat would be exposed to the spade or dogs, and the result is that he never burrows in any such open places. The cribs may be eight feet wide, and of any length. On the farms the cribs are thirty-two feet long, and with posts ten feet high,

though twelve feet would have been better. The outside is of stock boards, battened with fencing plain and split, making the battens three inches wide. The space between the cribs are twelve feet wide, with floor overhead, with a trap door in the center for shoveling up through. The inside of the cribs have common fencing put on horizontally, with spare spaces for airing the corn on the inside, and the bottom floor is of three inch strips, placed an inch and a half apart to allow the air to pass up through the corn, and to the colt grow; and exercise, with protection from severe storms, will keep him healthy. If it is indispensable that he should run out and take all the storms as they come, which, by the way, should never be permitted, give more corn with the feed, as that produces fat, which is a protection from the cold.

Such a crib will hold over 3,000 bushels in the ear, and 1,000 bushels of grain on the floor above. Then it gives a room 12 by 32 feet for wagons or farm implements. A shed on one side for the poultry, and on the other for implements, will be useful and may be cheaply constructed. The Industrial University has a crib something on this plan, but the floor is too near the ground, and I find this to be too often a defect.—Rural, in Chicago Tribune.

Primitive Plowing.

A Mexican correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal writes: "On our way back to Tenisco we had an opportunity of observing, more closely than diligence of railroad can permit, the process of plowing as commonly practiced in this country. The plow itself is almost a fac-simile of the pattern used by the Egyptians in the time of Abraham, and certainly commends itself to all agriculturists on account of its great simplicity and cheapness. It consists of a wooden shaft about four feet long and four inches thick, armed at its lower extremity with an iron point, slightly flattened and sometimes presenting a feeble forward curve. The other end is provided with a round stick passed through a hole to serve as a handle. The pole, consisting of the stem of a small tree from which the bark has been peeled, is fifteen feet long, and attached to the shaft by means of mortise and peg. The implement thus constituted is fastened at the extremity of the pole to the middle of a very light wooden yoke, about seven feet long, which rests immediately behind the horns of a pair of oxen, and is fastened there by throngs of rawhide passed around the horns. Not less than fifty such contrivances were crawling at a snail's pace over the field which we stopped to notice, scatching up the ground to the depth of two or three inches, certainly to us a very novel sight."

Protect the Strawberry Beds.

It being beyond the power of the horticulturist, in most cases, to protect the orchard from the hard freezing of winter, and thus protect the fruit buds, it stands the lover of fruit in hand to protect the small varieties as far as possible. The strawberry is one of the most desirable of fruits, and should be found on the table of every farmer, and can just as well be, for it is almost a certain crop with proper care. Cover the bed with a thin coating of light mulch, such as rotten straw, which has become dry, then cover with marsh hay or clean straw. A light coat is better than to risk too much, as the vines may be smothered by the heavy coat.

After the danger of frost is over in the spring rake of the coarser material leaving the finer as a mulch during the growing season. Great damage is often done about the time the berries ripen, by drouth, and it is of as much importance to protect the plants from this as from the freezing weather of winter. If the mulch is put on in the fall, it will prevent the ground from being beaten down, and put in a condition to break when the frost is going out in the spring.

There is nothing on so small a piece of ground that will pay better for the time required upon it, and the only wonder is that farmers do not more generally avail themselves of the advantages of a small patch of strawberries.—Western Rural.

Trite Truths.

I know a farmer who bought a lumber wagon now almost thirty years ago, and to-day it is nearly as good as new. It has been in constant use, but always kept under shelter when not behind his team in the field or on the road. A neighbor of his bought one at the same time and made at the same shop, but in consequence of always leaving it out of doors it went to ruin years ago, and now he has bought a new wagon for the third time. This is a fact, and the men are living to-day, one a successful farmer, with plenty of money to use and to loan, the other an example of the worst effects of the opposite system. This one instance alone is sufficient to "point a moral." It should teach a lesson to every man engaged in the pursuit of agriculture. To be constantly buying farm-tools is more than a farmer can afford. Implements are expensive, and they should be made to last by being cared for. Every farmer should have a tool-house, and when a tool is not in use it should stand or hang in its place. A careful inventory of such tools occasionally would do much toward keeping them in their place and in good repair. Industry, economy and system will be of as much service to farmers as to any other class.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

Maxims for Farmers.

It is worth while for all farmers, everywhere, to remember that thorough culture is better than three mortgages on their farms.

That good fences always pay better than lawsuits with neighbors.

That hay is a great deal cheaper made in summer than purchased in winter.

That more stock perishes from famine than founder.

That a horse who lays his ears back and looks lightning when any one approaches him is vicious. Don't buy him.

That scamping the feed of fattening hogs is a waste of grain.

That over-fed fowls won't lay eggs.

That educating children properly is money lent at one hundred per cent.

That one evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten lounging around country taverns.

That cows should always be milked regular and clean.

That it is the duty of every man to take a good, reliable, entertaining paper, and pay for it promptly.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

CATSILL APPLE PUDDING.—One pint sweet milk, four eggs beaten to a froth, one teaspoon of soda, a little salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter, four large apples chopped; stir well; bake in deep tins; serve hot, with butter and sugar.

SUNDERLAND PUDDING.—One cup of milk, one egg, one and a half cups flour. Stir well together, bake in cups about twenty minutes, and serve with sweet sauce.

FROM LEITCHFIELD.

LEITCHFIELD, KY., Nov. 15.

Our two weeks' term of Circuit court being concluded, the officers of same, especially the attorneys and clerks, congratulate themselves on the flattering prospects of a happy "little quiet."

It is unfortunate for Grayson as well as for several other counties in the 5th District, that the terms of court are too short for the disposition of the litigated cases. And this fact necessitates the immediate creation of an auxiliary court of some kind, for pleas must be heard. But what character of court will best serve the interests and demands of the people, is a question well worth the consideration of our people at an early day; for the legislature of the State will soon convene, and it is probable that the first business of importance before that body, will be the discussion of this question, resulting in the establishment of a court coincident with the wishes and choice of the district. Then let the people begin to signify their choice between a Common Pleas and a Criminal court. For my part, I have long entertained and still entertain the opinion that the Civil and Criminal dockets should be separated, or, in other words, we should have a court of exclusive criminal jurisdiction, in every judicial District in the Commonwealth; and in my next, I shall take pleasure in presenting my reasons for preference for this over Common Pleas. I hope, however, that in the meantime, I may see communications in your paper and others upon this subject.

Grayson has elected four candidates for Frankfort for a term of two years each, against strong opposition and the earnest protest of every elect. Three colored and one white man. Two colored, upon charge of burglary upon Caneyville depot, the others for larceny.

Judge Stuart left for your city, carrying with him the warmest feelings of attachment upon the part of our whole Bar, and they hope that for fifty years to come, his shadow may grow no less.

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The character which this Magazine possesses for variety, enterprise, artistic wealth, and literary culture that has kept pace with it, has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justifiable complacency. It also entitles them to a great claim upon the public gratitude. The Magazine has done good, and not evil, all the days of its life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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